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APPROVED
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COMICS
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THE STUNNING
CONCLUSION OF THE
**ILLYANA
SAGA!**

DOUBLE-SIZED
SPECTACULAR!

INFERNO

THE NEW

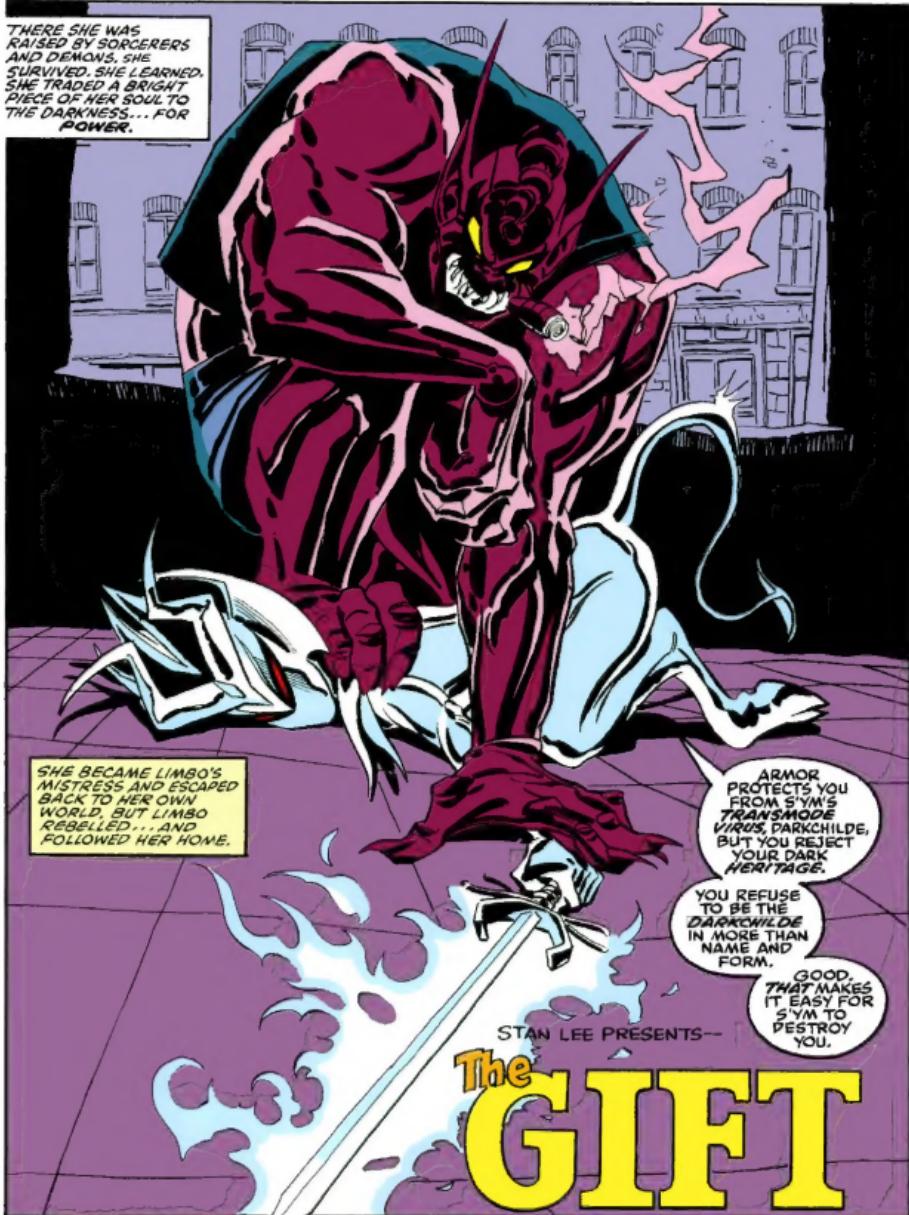
MUTANTS



DARKCHILDE NO MORE!

ILLYANA WAS ONCE A BEAUTIFUL GIFT TO THE WORLD, FILLED WITH THE PROMISE OF PERFECTION. THAT WAS WHEN SHE WAS YOUNG...BEFORE SHE FELL INTO THE DEMONIC DIMENSION CALLED LIMBO.

THERE SHE WAS RAISED BY SORCERS AND DEMONS. SHE SURVIVED. SHE LEARNED. SHE TRADED A BRIGHT PIECE OF HER SOUL TO THE DARKNESS...FOR POWER.



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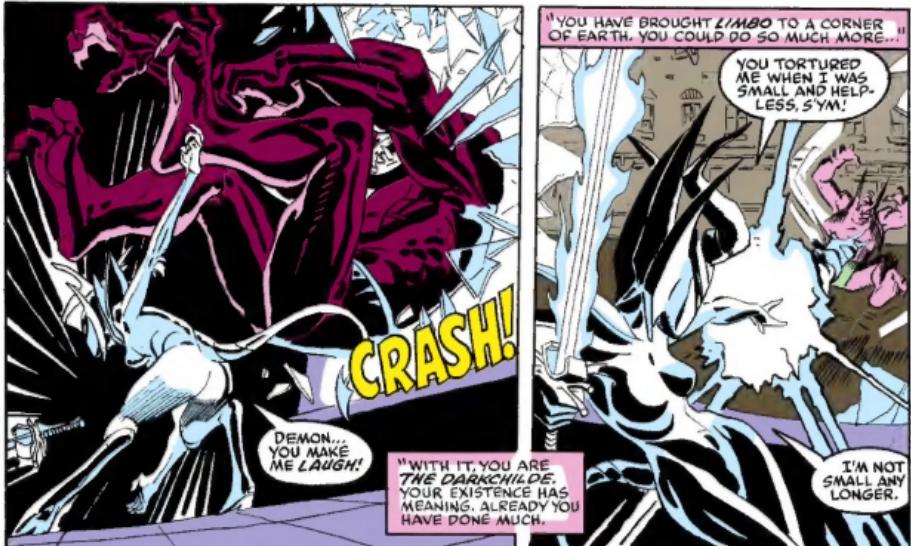
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"WITHOUT THE DARK POWER, YOU ARE NOTHING. AN EMPTY SHELL. A VACUUM. THAT WHICH NATURE ABHORS."



"WITH IT YOU ARE THE DARKCHILDE. YOUR EXISTENCE HAS MEANING. ALREADY YOU HAVE DONE MUCH."





...AND THEN TO TAKE YOUR LIFE.



HE HAS ABANDONED ME.



HE HOPES YOU WILL FORCE ME TO THAT CHOICE.



WHILE NOT FAR AWAY, JUST OFF TIMES SQUARE, IS A CHURCH, A HAVEN FOR A GROUP OF INJURED MUTANTS...

I KNOW WE'RE IN NO SHAPE TO GO WITH THE OTHERS, BUT I STILL FEEL LIKE A SHIRKER.

IT'S HARD LETTING THEM GO, RUSTY. I'M AFRAID FOR THEM. I... I SEE DEATH EVERYWHERE.

MY... HEAD...

WON'T DO ANY GOOD, SKIDS.

VALKYRIES GAVE ME A GIFT THAT LETS ME SEE DEATH COMING. RIGHT NOW...

...I SEE DEATH ALL AROUND...

THE WAY THE STREETS AN' BUILDIN'S KEEP SHIFTIN' AROUND...

...AH DON'T KNOW IF WE'D SEE ILLYANA IF WE FLEW RIGHT OVER HER.

NEVERTHELESS, SELFRIFDS, WE MUST CONTINUE THE SEARCH.

SELFRIENDARK-CHILDE IS ONLY ONE WHO MIGHT BE ABLE TO PUT CITY RIGHT.

SHE TOOK BACK HER SWORD, AND BECAME THE DARKCHILDE SO SHE COULD GET US HOME.

SHEDIDN'T MEAN TO CAUSE ALL OF THIS.

CONCUSSION PROBABLY. COME ON, DANI, LIE DOWN AGAIN.

I KNOW. I FEEL BADLY... IF SHE DID IT TO SAVE US, THIS MUST BE OUR FAULT!

HEY, WE X-TERMINATORS PLAYED OUR PART, TOO. ME AND BOOM-BOOM FEEL JUST AS BAD.

HEY, YOU HOODLUMS! RED LIGHT! AND THIS IS A NO WAY STREET!

WAGGA MATTER?
CAN'T YOU READ
THE SIGN?

DON'T YOU
KNOW WHAT A
RED LIGHT
MEANS?

WARLOCK--
STOP!

RIGHT
YOU ARE,
HOTRODDER!
AN' YOU AIN'T
EVEN SLOWIN'
DOWN!

SELFRIENDS,
STREET IS LOOPIN'
ROUND US! TRYING
TO CRUSH US!

HA HA YOU
LOSE

YUP!
PENALTY
FOR TRAFFIC
OFFENDERS!

GONNA
GRIND YOU
INTO A TRAFFIC
JAM!



MEANWHILE, THROUGH TWISTED MANHATTAN STREETS STRIDES AN UPRIGHT MAN.

HE KNOWS THESE DEMONS. HE'S SEEN THEM BEFORE. HIS LITTLE SISTER WAS THEIR MISTRESS, ONCE, IN LIMBO.

BUT SHE ESCAPED. LEFT LIMBO AND IT'S NIGHTMARE WORLD BEHIND HER.

SO WHERE IS SHE NOW, HE WONDERS. AND WHAT IS LIMBO DOING HERE...?





WHILE ON A ROOFTOP HIGH ABOVE, THE HELLFIRE CLUB'S SECRET INNER CIRCLE BATTLES INVADING DEMONS...



MERE BLOCKS AWAY...



DO WE?
I HATE TO
MENTION THIS, GUYS...

...BUT LOOK WHO OUR
HEADMASTER AND HIS
HELLFIRE CLUB CRONIES
ARE TALKING TO.

N'ASTIRH!
BUT WE SAW
HIM EXPLODE!
WE THOUGHT HE
WAS DEAD.

AND, SAM,
LOOK! HE'S BEEN
INFECTED WITH
THE TRANSMODE
VIRUS.

TRANSMODE
VIRUS? WHAT'S
THAT?

IT MAKES HIM
TECHNO-ORGANIC,
BOOM-BOOM, LIKE
WALL-ECK. HE'LL
BE PRACTICALLY
INVULNERABLE
NOW, ABLE TO
SHAPE-SHIFT.

SWELL,
WOLFSBANE,
WHAT'S
N'ASTIRH
SAYING?

HE'S TELLING THEM
HE WANTS "ONLY
MANHATTAN."

IF THEY "STAY
AWAY FROM THE
EMPIRE STATE
BUILDING," THE
HELLFIRE CLUB
CAN HAVE ALL
THE REST.

AND...
HE SAID...
SOMETHING
ABOUT
"SELENE'S
HOLDINGS
IN THE
AMAZON
JUNGLE."



THAT'S WHERE
AMARA IS!

THEY'RE
TRADING HUMAN
LIVES LIKE
PLAYING
CARDS.

YEAH, LOOKS LIKE YOUR
HEADMASTER'S CUTTING A DEAL
WITH THE DEMON WHO GOT
ILLYANA INTO THIS MESS!

C'MON, LET'S GET OUT
OF HERE. NEXT THING
YOU KNOW, HE'LL BE
ATTACKING US.



WHILE NOT FAR AWAY, THE DEMON AND THE DARKWILDE CONTINUE THEIR FIGHT WHEN--













WHILE BACK ON EARTH...

ILLYANA!

HEY, IT'S
YOUR FAULT
YOUR LITTLE
SNOWFLAKE
CAME TO
THIS.

...MINE...?



ABANDONED
HER. DIDN'T
YOU? LET HER
THINK YOU
WERE DEAD.

WENT ABOUT YOUR OWN BUSINESS...
WHILE SYM WENT ABOUT HIS
BUSINESS... OF DEPOSING HER.



I VISITED
HER IN
LIMBO.

FOUGHT
YOU. SAVED
HER.



HA.
THOUGHT
YOU WERE A
GHOST...

ONE
OF HER DARK
CONJURINGS.



WHILE IN LIMBO, CHEERING DEMONS LIFT THEIR DARKCHILDE TRIUMPHANTLY...



MEANWHILE...

YOUR PRECIOUS
LITTLE SIBLING
IS IN LIMBO,
COLOSSUS.
AND YOU
ARE HERE!

STRONG,
POWERFUL,
IMPERVIOUS
TO MY
TRANSMODE-
VIRUS.

BUT FOR
ALL OF THAT
...YOU WILL
NOT PRE-
VAIL...

AND YOU
WILL NEVER,
AGAIN, SEE
YOUR SISTER
ALIVE.



AND AT THE CHURCH...

























AND NOT FAR AWAY...

YOU
HEAR?
THAT
WIND!

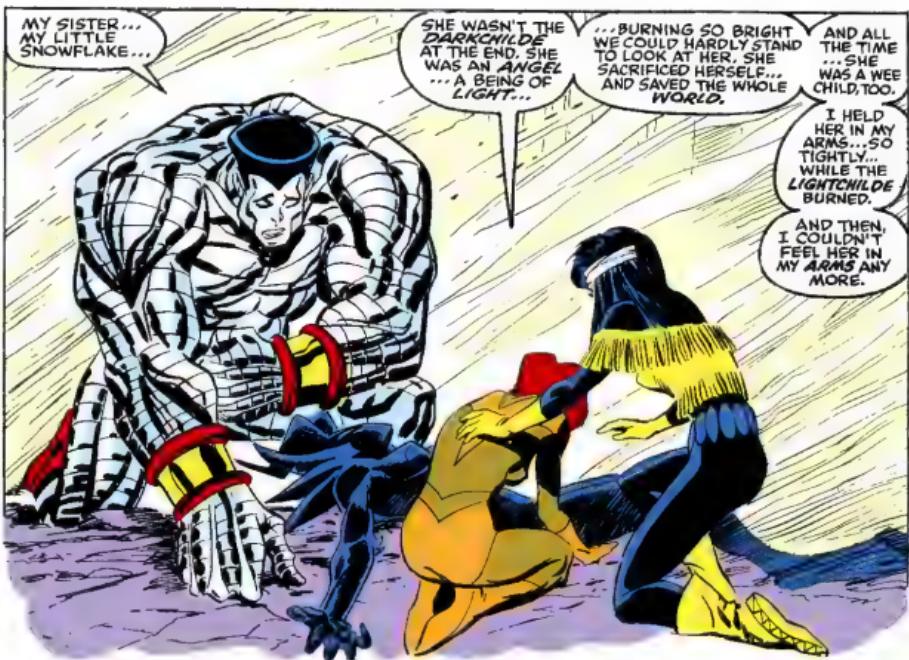
WHAT
IS--

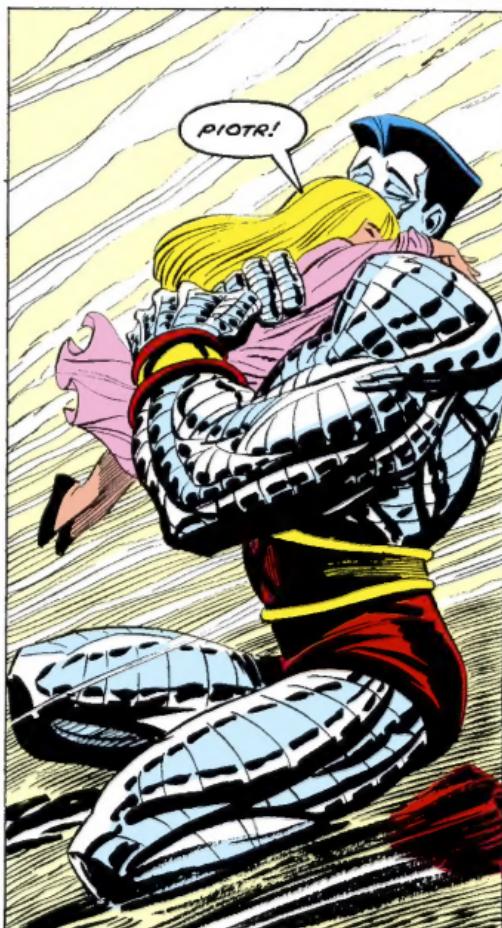
EEYE!!!!!!

WHILE AT THE
CHURCH...













THE BATTLE FOR THE EARTH HAS JUST BEGUN! INFERNO CONCLUDES IN X-MEN #242 AND X-FACTOR #38. CHECK IT OUT.

NEXT: DO THE X-TERMINATORS REALLY HAVE

THE RIGHT STUFF

TO JOIN THE NEW MUTANTS?

FIND OUT NEXT ISSUE... IF THERE IS A NEXT ISSUE...!

MINUTEMEN



Sy13nt Bob